

discovered that he was, indeed, laboring under directions of the great Physician, and the Lord is blessing his efforts for on last Sunday we had the pleasure of seeing a dear friend and associate step out on the Lord's side. May she ever be faithful. Our eyes filled with tears but our hearts were full of joy. Others are near the kingdom, and may they soon realize that there is no friend like Jesus and no place like a church home.

EMMA. V. HOUSER.

Winchester, Ohio

A very pleasant reception was given Saturday evening, March 23, to the retiring minister of the Winchester church, at the home of brother and sister Joel Stewart. The function was arranged by Mrs. Thomas Stewart, and was a great success. The pastor and family were the recipients of a number of valuable gifts.

We have many warm friends in Winchester, and feel very close to the Winchester church.

Sabbath evening I preached my closing sermon to a crowded house, and left the charge to the grace of God, and the pastoral care of the minister elect. The future is bright for this church, provided she receives proper pulpit and pastoral service. We trust that her best ideal may be reached.

J. C. MACKEY.

A Trip to Hagerstown, Md.

Even at this late date it is due the pastor and people of the Hagerstown church that I mention my visit and remember them for their kindness while trying to preach a few sermons recently per their request.

Have known a few of the many who now hold their membership there for nine years. For two years we preached at some twelve different points covering a territory large enough to occupy the time of three or four pastors, were they to do their work well.

Unfortunately for this trip we were environed by a network of circumstances from which we were unable to extricate ourselves. The evening prior to the morning set to leave home we received the sad news announcing the death of Brother Hyde who had been in the ministry for some 33 years. Of course it was our sad duty to remain and officiate at his funeral and mourn with those who mourn. This of course delayed our trip several days but in over-due time we reached Hagerstown. The brethren were watching every train for our arrival. We found our esteemed and old friend and brother, B. F. Fahrnev, there ready to pioneer us to our lodging place, which was the happy home presided over by Brother and Sister Schindell. Brother Tombaugh and pastor, notwithstanding the embarrassment that accompanies disappointments and sorrow, (for it is to be remembered that he was waiting to hear every moment of the death of his aged father who was seriously ill at that time,) was holding forth the word with more than usual power we were informed.

Our being a stranger in the city and our stay limited to two Sundays, the King's business demanded haste.

We found further that there was no available material in the Sabbath school from which to hope for an ingathering, and all depended on house-to-house work and the greater part of that work rested on the pastor.

Then just as our work began to take on somewhat of an encouraging appearance Brother Tombaugh received a telegram announcing the death of his father. This of course almost checked our work entirely. However, we battled on as best we could until his return. Then, only having a few days to remain, we hoped to assist him in paving the way to a revival, but last, and not least—so far as our meeting was concerned—on the pastor's return, he had contracted a cold which incapacitated him for work. Thus ended our sojourn among those good people.

Now as to the membership. I shall not be per-

sonal in speaking of their kindness and their loyalty. But as touching ourselves we can but say they all treated us royally. I feared sometimes that they would almost forget the Lord and his cause in trying to entertain the pastor and your humble servant.

This was our first opportunity to become personally acquainted with Brother Tombaugh, I had of course met him frequently at conferences. I thank God for such men in the Brethren church—meek, kind, affable, intellectual and spiritual. I soon learned that he truly is in the Brethren church purely out of principle. He did not come out from among them on any wave of self glory, nor picked up from a heap where other churches dumped their refuse, but has always been with us, rooted and grounded in the peculiar (to men, but familiar to God's children) faith of the true church of Jesus Christ.

Now in conclusion I will say I do not know whether we helped the cause in Hagerstown or not. God must give the increase. I ask for no glory for myself, for, "For me to live is Christ." May the Lord prosper Zion everywhere is my prayer.

E. H. SMITH.

Sergeantsville, N. J.

Brain Dust

The Lord's table is an extension table, room can always be found for more.

An earnest preacher I knew said in the midst of a sermon, "Lord, hold me together until I can tell it." A hearer said, "The trouble with me is to hold the congregation together until I can tell it."

A woman I knew said of another woman, "A bunch of flowers on the side of a bonnet won't carry any body to heaven." When asked to join a donation party, she refused because her carriage was not nice enough to ride to town in.

Henry Clay's voice was called a band of music, Daniel Webster's voice was called a trumpet, Dr. Channing's voice was called a harp, but never man spake like Christ. His theme was Salvation.

Ambrose said, "Prayer is the wing wherewith the soul flies to heaven, and meditation the eye wherewith we see God." And yet how many wings are useless and eyes dim from lack of exercise.

A cyclone equals three hundred thousand steam engines of one thousand horse power each, lifting fifty million tons a day. This is only a ravelling of what we see around us.

Some people have no taste for conversation unless it is flavored with the spice of other people's sins. If they could hear the other critics, they would probably be less eager to talk.

When the rod is used the child gets as near the parent as possible. This makes the blow lighter. When God uses the rod of affliction, get near him and the sting will not be half so bad. He corrects in measure.

I baptized a young man in Hamlin church last Sunday night, result of Bashor meeting. His wife had been baptized and came with her husband. I shall preach a week here before leaving.

Dollars accumulated dishonestly are like a nest of rotten eggs, no heat can hatch them. "As the partridge sitteth on eggs, and hatcheth them not; so he that getteth riches, and not by right shall leave them in the midst of his days, and at his end shall be a fool." Jer. 17:11.

Dr. Furry is editor of the "Herald of Light," an agency for mission work and the extension of God's kingdom. It is the best publication of the kind one can take and you miss something in not having it. If I am not mistaken, there were some six thousand confessions in the doctor's mission. You had best get the "Herald" and its special premium, "Souls in Pawn."

It's an easy thing for a preacher to go into a community and preach two or three good sermons, or

a week or two of such sermons. He has preached them over and over; they ought to be good; he ought to be familiar with them; he ought to deliver them just right; it would be strange if he did not. But it is the preacher who makes a new sermon week after week that stands the test; the constant grind of work, yet keeps up to date and stands at the front. He is the one that does the real work. And yet many of the people often flock around the transient and ignore the home preacher; they encourage the one and criticize the other.

Joe Jones has been holding meetings in Carleton. The people flock to hear him; they have rallied around him. One-half the attention paid the pastor of the M. E. church that has been paid to Jones would make him think the church appreciated him; one-fourth the effort to rally around the pastor that was made to rally around Jones would help him do a great work. It may be human nature to leave the standby for the passerby, but it isn't common sense or religion; it isn't good business methods; it's really a manifestation of the same old human itch for something new. Help your own pastor and see how much easier it is for him to help you.

When Mary broke the Alabaster box and anointed the feet of Jesus, she wiped them with her hair. In doing this she received some of the ointment back on her own person, and her friends caught the sweet perfume; the room was filled with it. No church ever anointed her pastor but what she got back some of the good, and the community was blessed with it. But selfishness and the itch for something new keep the stone on the grave and Lazarus in the cords of his grave clothes. Let the people get awake. A poor preacher, backed by an earnest, appreciative church, can drive the devil clear out.

JOHN DUKE MCFADEN.

Bible and Missionary Conference

Report of Second Quarterly Bible and Missionary Conference of the Brethren churches of Pennsylvania, held at McVeytown, Pa., March 20-22, 1901.

WEDNESDAY, 7:30 P. M.

Called to order by D. J. Bole, who made use of doxology and invocation. Opening services by H. Wise, consisting of hymns and scripture lesson, (Psalm 108,) and prayer.

Address of welcome by R. Z. Replogle. Responses by H. Wise, J. C. Cassel, W. Seibert, R. E. Darling and E. K. Miller. Song and further response by D. J. Bole.

Organization resulted as follows: Moderator, D. J. Bole; assistant moderator, H. Wise; secretary, R. Z. Replogle; treasurer, J. C. Cassel.

Music, "The comforter has come."

The chair appointed the following committees: On Queries—R. E. Darling, Frank Smith, George Landis. On Resolutions—J. C. Cassel, L. A. Hazlett, H. Wise.

Assignment of Queries.

Topic, "Purpose and Value of Bible and Missionary Conferences." Opened by D. J. Bole. Open parliament was participated in by H. Wise, J. C. Cassel, L. A. Hazlett, R. E. Darling and R. Z. Replogle.

Announcement, song and adjournment with prayer by L. A. Hazlett.

THURSDAY, 9:00 A. M.

Opening services by R. Z. Replogle consisting of hymns, scripture reading, (II Tim. 3,) and prayer. Reading of minutes of former session.

A letter from J. B. Wampler was read, expressing regrets for unavoidable absence.

Bible study by L. A. Hazlett. Subject, "Spiritual growth." Was interesting and profitable.

"What is Divine Inspiration?" Was discussed by J. C. Cassel with general acceptance.

Topic, "Is the Holy Bible Infallible?" by R. Z.